

## FALLING FROM GRACE

(written by Randy Kartchner & Kenneth Cope)

A moral revolution - ah  
Chasing an illusion - now no solution  
Wisdom lost to pleasure - ah  
Law buckled under pressure - had to surrender  
'Cause one too, one too, one  
'Cause too many, one too many won't do

Madness with a mission - ah  
Has darkened our condition  
And spread to the children  
Crippling the cradle - ah  
They'll hide it when they're able - under the table  
But one too, one too, one too many won't do

### CHORUS:

*I hear them calling, calling afraid  
Young faces falling, falling from grace*

Time has fueled the fire - ah  
Making love a liar - all for desire  
Resisting reason - ah  
It's in the name of freedom - but who can believe 'em  
I think one too, one too  
One's too many, much too many, don't you...

*Hear them calling, calling afraid  
Young faces falling, falling from grace  
Calling, calling your name  
Young faces falling, falling from grace*

From love's bed to death bed  
(The very thing that brought us here is killing us)

### REPEAT CHORUS

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